

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal---Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art. Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$1.75 per annum, strictly in advance;—
\$2.00, if not; \$2.50, if payment is delayed.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1.00 per square for 3 weeks;—
for each cont.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LX.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JULY 2, 1860.

NO. 34.

To Teachers.

THE School Directors of the Borough of Gettysburg will meet on **THURSDAY** the 5th of **JULY** next, to select Teachers for the Public Schools of said Borough. All applications must be made on or before that date.

By order of the Board.

D. A. BUCHLER,
Secretary.

AN ORDINANCE TO PREVENT FAST DRIVING.

BE it ordained, and it is hereby ordained, by the Town Council of the Borough of Gettysburg, that it shall not be lawful for any person to ride or drive over or along any Street or Public Alley in said Borough at a rate of speed exceeding five miles per hour, or a moderate trot; and any person violating this Ordinance shall, upon conviction thereof, forfeit and pay the sum of Two Dollars, and costs of prosecution; and, in default of payment, be imprisoned for the space of twenty-four hours.

JAMES A. THOMPSON,
Acting Burgess.

Attest—R. G. McCREARY, Sec'y.

June 18.

Wanted,

A Brick Warehouse in New Oxford, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, FLOUR, SEEDS, &c., for which the highest cash prices will be given.

On hand, a large and well selected stock of GROCERIES at wholesale and retail, also SALT, PLASTER, FISH, &c. LUMBER & COAL, all of which they offer at the lowest prices, and on reasonable terms.

BASTRESS & PETERS.

April 23.

The Ladies' Store Removed.

MISS H. McCREARY has just opened at her new Rooms a large and beautiful assortment of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY GOODS, to which the attention of the Ladies of Gettysburg and vicinity is invited. Bonnets and Hat Trimmings always on hand. Also, Ladies' Fashionable Dress Goods, with Trimmings to match.

Bonnets bleached and pressed according to Bishop's Celebrated Method, which is now used by all the principal Bonnet Manufacturers in the United States, and considered the best and least injurious to the straw than any ever devised. Milliners who study their own interests and that of their customers will do well to try it.

Store removed to Chalmersburg street, between Mr. Arnold's and the Star Office.

May 14.

New Millinery.

MISS HARR & SAMPLE respectfully inform the ladies of Gettysburg and surrounding country, that they have commenced the MILLINERY BUSINESS at the residence of Mrs. Burt, in the Baltimore street, where they are prepared to execute every thing in that line with neatness and promptness. Ladies may depend upon the most fashionable style. Bonnets, Hat Trimmings, and Millinery Goods, on hand and ready to order.

April 23.

Notice to Farmers.

100,000 BUSHELS GRAIN WANTED. The highest market price will be paid for Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Barley, Cloverseed, Timothy-seed, Plaster, &c., at the large yellow Warehouse west of New Oxford. Also, GUANO, PLASTER, SALT.

A large and well selected stock of LUMBER and COAL, constantly on hand, and for sale at my Warehouse.

FRANK JERISH.

New Oxford, Oct. 3.

New Confectionery and Ice Cream SALOON.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has just opened a new Confectionery Establishment, one door east of the Eagle Hotel, on Chalmersburg street, to which he would invite their attention.

Cakes, Candies and every description of Confections—altogether with Nuts, Oranges, and all kinds of Fruits—always on hand.

Summer Drinks—such as Mints, Pop, Mineral Water, and everything else intended to please the palate and refresh the system during the hot summer months.

Parties, public and private, as well as families, will be furnished with all kinds of Cake, Ice Cream, (in pyramidal form or otherwise) and other refreshments, at their houses, upon short notice.

Having spent a life time at the business he flatters himself that he fully understands it and that he is able to render entire satisfaction. Call and see the new Confectionery.

JOHN GRUELL.

May 14.

COOMBE COTTAGE.

Fairfax Court-house, Va.

THIS property is for sale. It is well adapted for a School or Boarding-house—having everything complete—Out-houses, Gardens, Orchards and Grounds, all in excellent order. It contains about FIFTY-THREE Acres. The house is in good repair, containing about Twenty Rooms. From its favorable location, Mrs. R. K. Combe's Ladies' Seminary has enjoyed for years a high reputation, numbering at times 80 boarders. Terms liberal, on good security. Address, post paid.

FREDERICK BAKER, M. D.

May 14.

Removal.

NEW SALOON.—Geo. F. ECKENRODE has removed his Oyster Establishment to the splendid new Saloon in Jacobs & Bro's Building on the north side of Chalmersburg street, where he will at all times be prepared to serve up the best of OYSTERS, in every style.

By keeping a good article, he expects to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

TURTLE SOUP, CHICKEN, BEEF.

TONGUE, PIG'S FEET, TRIPE.

BOILED and FRIED EGGS, ICE CREAM.

BIRDS, &c. in their season. A nice glass of ALE or LAGER can always be had.

Come and try me. G. F. ECKENRODE.

April 9.

ADAMS & SONS.

Dealers in Dry Goods, Fancy Articles, Queensware, Groceries, &c., opposite "Eagle Hotel," Chambersburg street.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!—Ladies call and see them. From \$1.25 to \$10, at

J. C. GUINN & BROS.

Choice Poetry.

OLD SONGS.

Old songs they sing upon the brain,
Like shapers from the fæet sphere,
And with their thrilling spell revive
The garnered love of bygone years.

Old songs! I never guessed how large
A spot was in this heart of mine,
Till, one dull eve, by chance I found
A well worn book, whose every line
Came back to me, as clear as though
But yesterday I'd laid it down;
And there I found the wished-for clue,
That spoke of days forever flown.

Oh, when amid the world of doubt,
Of light and shadow in which we stray,
We seek an anchor by which to drift,
Some temporary gift away,
Let them who have such pleasure court
The favorites who entrance the throng;
For we, I'll have some homelier scene,
And tell me with some dear old song.

Miscellaneous.

Sweeter far in Heaven.

It was evening. We were seated alone at the piano, breathing a song of beauty and of joy; and as our fingers glided gently up the silver-keyed octaves, and the music, "soul of beauty," gushed forth responsive to our touch, it seemed that nowhere in this glad earth, could there be hearts beating so heavily—so light was our own. The last echo had died away in the distance, and turning from the instrument, our eyes rested upon the silvered locks and beaming form of one whose countenance bespoke a pure and noble heart. We had never before met, but he whispered softly, while a smile of beauty wreathed his sweet lips—
"Young maiden, 'twill be sweeter far in Heaven."

Oh, how these few simple words changed the current of our thoughts; and when in words of winning eloquence he spoke of the comforts of our holy religion, and urged us to concentrate our talents, our all, to the service of our Maker, we thought no sacrifice too great, if, like him, we, too, might see unfolding before our spirit's vision, the glories of the Celestial City.

Weeks fled, and that old man, wearied of earth, folded his arms and went to sleep. They laid him to rest, away in the churchyard, but we knew that there was but the asket; that the spirit, no longer fettered, was lacking in the sunlight of the Savior's smile; and that his voice, no longer tremulous, mingled in the anthems of the "just made perfect." And when, at twilight hour, we breathe a song of "olden times," beautiful indeed, through the vista of the past comes the remembrance of those joy-inspiring words—"Twill be sweeter far in Heaven."

Old Hundred.

You may fill your choirs with Sabbath prima donnas, whose daring notes caudate the temple, and cost most as much—but give us the spirit of the Lutheran hymn, sung by young and old together. Mothers have hallowed it, it has come up from the bed of the saints. The old churches, where generation after generation have worshipped and where many scenes of the dear dead have been carried and laid before the altar where they gave themselves to God, seem to breathe "Old Hundred"—from vestibule to tower top; the air is haunted with its spirit. Think a moment of the assembled company, who have at different times and different places joined in the familiar tune. Throng upon throng—the timid, the strong, the gentle, the brave, the beautiful, the infant faces all beaming with inspiration of the heavenly and melodious sounds, "Old Hundred!" king of the sacred band of "ancient airs!" Never shall our years grow weary of hearing, or our tongue of singing them. And when we get to heaven, who knows but what the first triumphant strain that welcomes us may be—
"Be thou, O God! exalted high!"

The strong have no talisman against disease, the resolute in heart and purpose succumb at the approach of the Destroyer; the fair child whose physical conformation seemed complete, drops like an autumn leaf when the chill winds pass over it, and nowhere among his fellows can man find one abler than himself to breast the storm of life, to guard against the stealthy encroachments of decay.

There are other changes sadder than those that teach this lesson of instability—Death has no blight at all comparable with that of sin. To see the once fair brow darken with crime, to watch the going out of heaven's light within the eye, and the kindling there of fires from hell, to see sensuality written upon the once delicate lips, and to behold the ravages of guilt upon the once noble frame, these are changes that bid the soul cry out for the Rock higher than itself, these are life's real sorrows.

To something higher, stronger, better than itself the soul naturally tends, with all its measureless capacity for joy and sorrow. In its gratitude it sends its winged thoughts to the foot of the eternal throne; in its despair it knows no refuge but the bosom of the Father; and wide and far it often strays before time wisdom shows the narrow way which leads to the Fount of consolation.

"There is dew in one flower, and not in another, because one opens its cups and takes it in, while the other closes itself and the dew runs off. God rains goodness and mercy as wide as the dew, and if we lack them, it is because we will not open our hearts to receive them."

The Virtue of a Tin Pan at the End of a Dog's Tail.

We have been informed by an officer of the U. States army of a most remarkable instance of ingenuity and presence of mind in a sergeant of the army, which occurred a few weeks ago, by which he saved his own life and that of his own party.

A sergeant with about twenty-five soldiers had been sent out some miles from Fort Defiance, New Mexico, to guard some stock, which found the party was surrounded by about four hundred hostile Navajo Indians. The brave and skillful sergeant took a position on an eminence, and by a volley from the long shooting rifles of his party, at first drove off the savages who, however, soon rallied and were preparing to storm the party on all sides. The sergeant, in taxing his brain for an expedient by which to convey intelligence of the desperate peril in which his party was placed, took a single dog which had accompanied the party, listened to the call of a note written with a lead pencil, informing the commander at the Fort of his perilous situation, and taking a tin cup in which he put some pebbles which were confined with a piece of cloth over the top, fastened it with a string to the dog's tail, he turned the dog loose—knowing that the dog would in his fright run to the Fort. He dashed with his greatest speed to Fort Defiance; the note was discovered and read. Straightway a party was sent to rescue and arrived just in time to save the whole party. The sergeant justly merits a commission, which we hope will be awarded him by the President.—Kentucky Flag.

Advice to the Ladies.

A pretty hand and a pretty foot always go together—when we speak of the one we always think of the other. For this reason, stepping on a woman's foot is equivalent to squeezing her hand, and equally proper, but sometimes more convenient, as it can be done under the table. Be careful, however, never to attempt it at a crowded table, for fear of making a mistake. We once saw a lady very much confused, who was trying to give a signal to a gentleman opposite, and instead of this she tried and pressed on the corn-covered toes of a bachelor. He bore it as long as he could, and then very quietly remarked, "Madam, when you wish to step on a gentleman's toes, be particular and get the foot that belongs to him—for the last five minutes you have been jamming my toes most unmercifully."

Dr. Fernau, of Suffolk county, was called a week or two since to visit a Canadian bricklayer, living at Cold Spring, and who was suffering from an attack of pleurisy. Dr. F. ordered him to apply a poultice to the part affected, and also let a poultice be taken internally. The suffering Canadian, thinking the outside application more palatable than the powder, reversed the physician's direction, and the next day found himself restored to health. On his rounds the next morning, the worthy physician called to see his bricklayer patient, and was surprised as well as pleased to find him up and at work, and attributing his recovery to the remedies he had prescribed, approached him with a query, "So ho! you are well already, are you?" "Oh, yes," replied the patient, beaming on the doctor with an expression of gratitude, "I swallow de poultice and rub all de powder on de rib, and feel much bet-t-er good."

A QUESTION ANSWERED.—"Pompey," said a darkey, coming up to a similar specimen of animated nature the other day, "I want to propose to you a question which has lately dislocated my understanding."

"Well, Snowball, make hurry, for dis nig am in haste."

"Wal, 'tis dis 'Spose I marries a yaller gal, and lubs her berry much; and some day I gits sick, and die, and goes to Heabon, and alter a while noder greasy nigger comes along and marries my ole woman, and lubs her, too; now I wants to know, after dey boff die and cum to Heabon, where I am, which ob us is to hab my wench?"

Pompey stood thoughtfully for a moment, then looking Snowball in the face, and reverently shaking his head replied:—
"My friend, if your wife and her man go to de good land, you need hab no fears, for you won't be dar to pick a muss!"

At what age should a girl marry? When she has had enough of flirting, knows how to cook a decent dinner, and has made up her mind to accept the trials as well as the pleasures of her new relation, with that fortitude which a good woman always manages to muster.

A gentleman, who had occasion to walk in the rain with two ladies, and with one umbrella, exclaimed that he always went in the middle—as that secured a dry coat to himself, and showed no partiality to either of the ladies.

An exclamation tells of a lady genius up his way, who, being asked, as he lay snoring himself on the grass, what was the height of his ambition, replied:—"To marry a rich widow that's got a bad cough."

"Jim," said one youngster to another on the Fourth; "Jim, lend me two cents, will yer?" "I got up so early that I spent all my money before breakfast, and I didn't think the day was going to be so long."

A man being commiserated with on account of his wife running away, said:—"Don't pity me till she comes back again."

A Caution to Young Men.

A young medical student from Michigan, who had been attending lectures in New York some time, and considered himself exceedingly good-looking and fascinating, made a determined onset on the heart and fortune of a blooming young lady who was boarding at the same house with him. After a prolonged siege the lady surrendered. They were married on Wednesday morning. The same afternoon the "young wife" sent for and exhibited to the astonished student a "beautiful little daughter," three and a half years of age.

"Good heavens; then you were a widow?" exclaimed the astonished student.

"Yes, my dear, and this is Amelia, my youngest. To-morrow, Augustus, James, and Reuben, will arrive from the country, and then I shall have all my children together once more!"

The unhappy student replied not a word; his feelings were too deep for utterance. The next day the "other darlings" arrived. Reuben was six years of age, James nine, and Augustus a saucy boy of twelve. They were delighted to hear that they had a "new papa," because they could live at home and have all the playthings they wanted. The "new papa," as soon as he could speak, remarked that Augustus and James did not much resemble Reuben and Amelia.

"Well, no," said the happy mother, "my first husband was a different style of man from my second husband—complexion, temperament and color of hair and eyes—all different."

This was too much. He had not only married a widow, but was her third husband, and the step-father of four children.

But her fortune, thought he, that will make some amends. He spoke of her fortune.

"These are my treasures," said she, in the Roman matron style, pointing to her children.

The conceit was now quite taken out of the Michigan student, who, finding that he had made a complete goose of himself, at once retired to a farm in his native State, where he could have a chance to render "his boys" useful, and make them sweat for the decent practice upon him by their mother.

The Scuttler.

During the Revolutionary war, when drafts were made from the militia to recruit the continental army, a certain captain gave liberty to the men who were drafted from his company to make their objection, if they had any, against going into service; accordingly one of them who had an impediment in his speech came forward and made his bow.

"What is your objection?" said the Captain.

"I en-ca-can't go," answered the man, "because I st-stutter."

"Stutter," said the captain, "you don't go there to talk but to fight."

"Aye, but they'll p-p-p-p-p me on g-g-guarra, and a man might go ha-ha-ha a mile before I can say wh-wh-wh who goes there?"

"Oh, that is no objection, for they will place a sentry with you; he can challenge, and you can fire."

"Well b-b-b-but I m-m-may be taken un- through before I can cry qu-qu-quarterm."

This last plea prevailed, and the captain laughing heartily, dismissed him.

A Lesson in Arithmetic.

Teacher.—John suppose I were to shoot at a tree with five birds on it, and kill three, how many would be left?

John.—Three, sir.

T.—No, two would be left, you ignorant.

J.—No there won't be left; the three shot would be left, and the other two would be fled away.

T.—Take your seat, John.

The negroes in Washington thought the honors extended to the Japanese in that city very funny. "Why," exclaimed one of them, "Jey ain't nothin' n'r'n colored folks wid deir heads shaved. Plenty colored folks in dis town whiter den dey is. Better not come here. Go to foolin' round too much, somebody make 'off to Orleans and sell 'em I! De Lord bless us, any how; niggers is lookin' up."

The great cannon which has been turning on its lathe for three months, at the Fort Pitt Foundry, Pittsburgh, was completed on Friday. The bore is fifteen inches in diameter. It is large enough to hold sixteen bushels, and a stout, broad-shouldered man may easily enter it and pass down to the bottom. While undergoing the different processes of boring, turning and planing, the gun has turned round in its lathe 65,000 times, and some parts of its exterior surface moved a distance of one rod at each turn, making the whole distance which some parts of the iron have traveled while in the lathe, more than 200 miles.

MINNESOTA IN THE FIELD.—The steamer "Sucker State," which left this port last week for St. Louis, took down from St. Paul alone, ten thousand bushels of grain, six thousand of which were wheat. This indicates the immense shipments of wheat now daily taking place from Minnesota.

We have heard the amount of wheat which will be taken out of Minnesota, this year, estimated by steamboat men at 3,500,000 bushels. We hear but one statement from every portion of the State as to the crops. They could not look better. The yield will be very large, as at least one-half more ground is under cultivation this year than last.

Alleged Ancient Ruins in the U. States.

A new stimulus is likely to be given to American archaeology by a discovery alleged to have been recently made some twenty miles northeast of Fort Stanton, a long account of which has just appeared in the Fort Smith (Ark.) Times. We condense. The plain upon which lie the massive relics of gorgeous temples and magnificent halls, slopes gradually towards the river Pecos, and is very fertile, crossed by a gushing stream of purest water that only sustains a rich vegetation, but perhaps furnishes with this necessary element the thousands who once inhabited this present wilderness. The city was probably built by a warlike race, as it is quadrangular and arranged with skill to afford the highest protection against an exterior foe, many of the buildings on the outer line being pierced with loopholes, as though calculated for the use of weapons. Several of the buildings are of vast rock, which could only have been wrought to their present condition by a vast amount of labor. There are the ruins of three noble edifices, each presenting a front of three hundred feet, made of ponderous blocks of stone, and the dilapidated walls are even now thirty feet high. There are no partitions in the area of the middle (supposed) temple, so that the room must have been vast; and there are also carvings in bas relief and fresco work. Appearances justify the conclusion that these silent ruins could once boast of halls as gorgeously decorated by the artist's hand as those of Thebes and Palmyra. The buildings are all loopholed on each side, much resembling that found in the old feudal castles of Europe, designed for the use of archers. The blocks of which these edifices are composed, are cemented together by a species of mortar of a bituminous character, which has such tenacity that vast masses of wall have fallen down without the blocks being detached by the shock.

Irish and Yankee Wit.

There are not many men in New England who can equal Mr. J. C. Wyman in ready wit; but it seems he was put to the test during his recent excursion to Chicago. At one of the stations at which the train stopped for wood and water, the crowd demanded a speech. Mr. Wyman, who had been elected to speak at this place should a speech be demanded, went forth and mounted a cart attached to an ass.

The moment that Mr. Wyman shouted "Fellow-citizens!" the donkey responded in one of his loudest brays. Mr. Wyman retorted—"Fellow-citizens—I am interrupted by a Democrat!" This was ready and occasioned great merriment; and so did the retort of the owner of the donkey, an Irishman, who exclaimed—"No, you ain't interrupted by a Democrat! 'Tis yer brother that's spakin' to yer! and askin' yer to whist!" Mr. Wyman bowed to Pat and retired.

THE JAPANESE PREPARING FOR HOME.

The Japanese are preparing to leave for home. Part of their luggage has already been placed on board the Niagara, which will be ready to sail about the 1st of July; and by the last of September set the country bumpy down safely at Jeddah. Her cabin have been fitted up with Oriental splendor for the accommodation of the ambassadors and their retinue.

THE COST OF THE JAPANESE EMBASSY.

We learn from reliable authority that the cost of bringing the Japanese from San Francisco to Washington and entertaining them during twenty-six days stay, and cost of government train to Philadelphia, amounted to \$14,000, the items being as follows: Transportation across the isthmus, \$4,000; entertainment at Washington during twenty-six days stay, including hack hire, wines, &c., \$7,400; charter of steamboat, government trains, &c., \$2,600. The cost of entertaining the Japanese in Philadelphia for seven days, will, it is said, amount to \$15,000, being \$5,000 more than the appropriation, and over \$7,000 more than during their whole stay in Washington.

How to Grow Peaches Every Year.

The following, by a correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator, is worth a trial by all lovers of the delicious fruit:—"Procure your trees grafted upon the wild plum stock. The tree practices of the nature of the plum, being hardy, and will never winter-kill, and putting out late in the spring, will never be injured by the frost, and it is a certain preventive against the destructive and discouraging influence attending the growth of the common peach. They can be obtained for fifty to seventy-five cents per tree, and you had better pay five times the amount than not to obtain them, and be certain of peaches every year. Try it, and word for it, you will be satisfied with the result."

Milking by Machinery.

Mr. L. O. Calvin, of Cincinnati, N. Y., has invented a machine for milking cows, which he says he has tested for eight weeks, and is sure that this practically useful invention will eventually come into general use. In a letter to the Scientific American, he says:—"With some improvements in its construction, lately made, I can fit any cow, as to the distance the teats are apart, or the different sizes, without changing the machine in the least; and three minutes is all the time that is required to milk any cow in, and with less labor than otherwise occurs. The cows stand quieter, and like to be milked by the machine better than by hand."

An Aristocratic Organ Grinder.

About five years ago Count Billinskoff, a Russian nobleman, was accused of political crimes. An edict was issued confiscating his estates and consigning him and his family to the wilds of Siberia. Fortunately, the Count heard of the matter before it was too late, and succeeded in evading, with his wife and daughter, on board of a big bound for the United States. In the hurry of their flight they were unable to take anything with them but a few valuables, which barely sufficed to pay for their passage. They landed in New York city penniless and friendless. How they got along afterwards, and finally wound up with the biggest sort of fortune, we prefer to let a New York contemporary tell in its own way.

In this predicament the Count bethought of turning the musical talents of his family to account. He procured an organ for himself, a violin for his wife, and a tambourine for his daughter, by pawning portions of their clothing. The trio then went out, singing and playing from door to door, and their aristocratic manner, which even their humble occupation but ill disguised, procured for them much more liberal support than is usually given to itinerant musicians. Their gains were so considerable that in the space of four years they had laid by money sufficient to purchase a house for \$12,000 in the Sixteenth Ward, and two weeks ago signed the title deeds in the office of a lawyer in this city. By the last mail the Count received despatches according him a full pardon, with the restoration of his estates. Next week the Count will revisit his native land, taking with him, however, his musical companions in adversity. This is a true story.

Weiler on His Farm.

The Alameda (Cal.) Herald tells the following anecdote of Ex-Governor Weiler, which is worth printing:—"It seems that a few days since, one of those persons who are often met with in this country seeking employment, came to the premises of his Excellency and found him pruning his vineyard, which employment made it necessary to divest himself of his coat, and altogether gave him the outward appearance of a real laborer. The stranger approached the Governor, and the following colloquy ensued:—"I say, Cap., does the man who owns these premises want to hire any more help?"

"No, sir, I think not; he has all the help he wants at present."

"Right nice place this."

"Yes, this is a very good farm."

"Well, Cap, if it's a fair question, what wages do you get here?"

"Oh, I only get my board and clothes, and nothing to brag of at that."

"You must be harder up than I am, to work for them prices."

"The Governor allowed his interrogator to depart without correcting his mistake, and he continued to use the pruning-knife."

HORRIBLE DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

A son of Andrew Petrick, in Marion County, Va., was killed by lightning a few days since. He was sitting on a porch during the storm, with his father and mother, and had just risen from his seat, when the bolt struck him on the head, and set his head on fire, and all of them feeling the force of this tremendous shock, more or less. His mother ran to the scene, and put out the fire in his hair. Literally tore the cap on his head to pieces; then his boots were burst, and the buttons thrown off. Where he stood the fluid broke down the end of the plank in the floor.

"I LOVE MY COUNTRY MORE THAN MY PARTY."

So said Hannibal Hamlin when the Democratic party repealed the Missouri Compromise and re-opened the agitation of the slavery question; and thereupon resigned his position as Chairman of the Committee on Commerce in the Senate, and gave in his adhesion to the Republican movement.

How to Grow Peaches Every Year.

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Death of Mr. Schwartz.

On Thursday week, the death of the Hon. JOHN SCHWARTZ, member of Congress from Berks county, Pa.,

Attempt to Destroy a Lightning Express Train on the New York Central Railroad.

One of the most audacious attempts at the destruction of human life which have had to record in a long time was made on Friday evening on the New York Central Railroad, as the lightning express train which left Rochester in the evening, near Buffalo. The Buffalo Express, of the 23d inst., has the following account:

About half-past nine o'clock last evening, when the lightning express train on the Central Railroad, in charge of Conductor Gibson, due at Buffalo at half past ten o'clock, was about a mile and a half east of Penfield, the engineer, Mr. Burr Stone, discovered an obstruction on the track about twenty rods ahead of the train, the reflector rendering objects visible in the night only at about that distance. With instantaneous presence of mind and firmness of nerve he reversed the engine, applied the brakes, and at the same moment whistled a warning to the brakemen to increase the tension upon the wheels; but before the latter could spring to their posts, the train had struck the obstacle, its momentum, however, so nearly checked by the powerful action of the brakes that the collision produced but a slight shock and occasioned no damage, even to the cow-catcher.

Upon examination, it was found that a large pile of ties had been placed across the track by some fiend or fiends, with the hard design of overwhelming the train and all its living freight with instantaneous destruction. When those on board discovered how miraculously they had escaped the most terrible fate of which any conception can be formed, they trembled as if in the presence of the danger itself; and even the brave engineer lost the nerve that had sustained him in the fearful trial of his courage, and which, under the blessing of Providence, had saved a hundred lives, blanching and shuddering with the thought of what might have been.

A Pretty Little Shakeress Runs off With a Young Man.

It is well known that the Shakers do not marry. The sexes are kept entirely separate. But some times human nature bursts out among the younger brethren and sisters, and they go off and get married. The doors of Shakerdom are forever after barred against them while they live as man and wife. The Shaker village at Warrensville, some six miles from this city, was recently the scene of an elopement.

Lizzie Martin was adopted by the society when she was eight years old. At that age she thought matrimony was a very rare arrangement. But when she reached the interesting age of sixteen she slightly changed her mind. She encountered a pair of black eyes one day, said eyes being the property of a young man named Murray. She thought there could be no harm in three eyes and wished the owner of them could renounce the world, adopt long wait-coats, and take up his abode with the Shakers altogether, so she could see him and talk with him every day. But the young man did not incline favorably to long wait-coats, and after he and his sister Elizabeth had had a few stolen interviews, she began to doubt the pre-eminence of her long wait-coats herself. The Shakers learned of these interviews, and in accordance with the teachings of their belief, tried to prevent him seeing her more. They meant well, but of course, their efforts were not crowned with success. Quite to the contrary. When a girl gets her mind made up that a young man is about as near right as he can be, her parents or guardians may as well let her "went" without any fuss, for she is bound to go.

On Friday last, two friends of Mr. Murray, a Mr. Foot and a student in the Law College, in this city, arrived near the Shaker settlement, at the close of the day. They lingered near until dark, when they passed the house containing the pretty little Shakeress. She knew of their intended advent, and promptly answered the signal they gave her. Soon she appeared in the street and accompanied them to Doane's Corners, where Murray awaited her. The meeting was silent. The young lady was attired in a plain Shaker dress, but that garb could not disguise her beauty, which is of the dazzling kind. The couple are "one" by this time, and we extend our blessings after the manner of stage fathers.

From California.

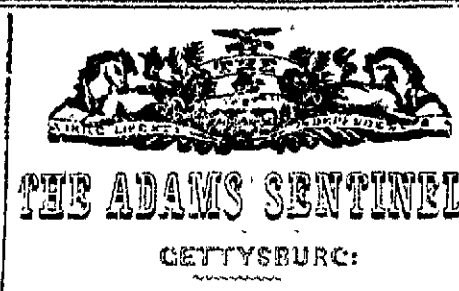
SPRINGFIELD, (MO.) June 25.—The overland mail of the 4th has arrived. The Indians of Utah and a portion of the Oregon tribes have entered into a combined warfare against the white settlers of the Sierra Nevada. A portion of the agents and the stock of the Pony Express reached Carson Valley on the 2d, and two express men are now on their way. A mining party at Walker's river had been attacked and three of the number killed. Nothing further had been heard of Col. Jack Hays. More volunteer organizations were preparing to take the field.

Later advices from Japan state that the feeling against foreign intercourse was spreading to an alarming degree. The rebellion had extended to near Jeddo, and a Prince had been killed. The foreign vessels had been notified to prepare to protect themselves, as the Government doubted its ability to do it.

A CHURCHMAN BLAMED TO DEATH.—Rev. Mr. McConaughy, formerly a Catholic clergyman, was burned to death in New York on Sunday morning. The fire originated in a bedchamber occupied by him, but the flames were soon extinguished by the firemen. On entering the room, the deceased was found lying insensible on the floor.

He was in the habit of sitting up late to study, and being subject to epileptic fits, it is supposed that he was suddenly taken with one, fell forward upon his candle, and thus set fire to his papers.

Two White Women are living at the Agency at Minniscie, with Indian husbands. One of them, Mrs. Reville, came from Illinois about eighteen months ago, and after a vigorous courtship, won the consent of her Indian mate, and married him. She is now teaching the Indian girls to make and sew, and do household labor generally, and her husband is said to be quite proud of her. The other, Mrs. Oshidley, became enamored of one of the braves at Waukegan, who she had gone with others of his tribe, to complete a treaty, and she followed him to his home on the prairie.



GETTYSBURG:

MONDAY, JULY 2, 1860.

The People's Candidates.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN,

OF MAINE.

PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

ANDREW G. CURTIN,

Of Centre County.

PEOPLE'S COUNTY CONVENTION.

At a meeting of the People's County Committee held in Gettysburg on Saturday the 23d of June, it was unanimously

Resolved, That the Citizens of Adams County, who are in favor of the election of ABRAHAM LINCOLN for President, and HANNIBAL HAMLIN for Vice-President of the United States, and ANDREW G. CURTIN for Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and who are opposed to the reckless policy of the present Administration, to Federal corruption and usurpation, to the extension of Slavery into the Territories, to the dangerous political dogma that the Constitution, of its own force, carries Slavery into all Territories, to the enactment of a Congressional Slave Code and to the re-opening of the African Slave Trade; and who are in favor of Protection to American Industry, of the immediate admission of Kansas into the Union, of restoring the Federal Administration to a system of rigid economy, and to the principles of Washington and Jefferson, of maintaining inviolate the rights of the States, and of defending the soil of every State and Territory from lawless invasion, of preserving the integrity of the Union, and the supremacy of the Constitution and laws against the conspiracies and threats of Secessionists and Disunionists, be requested to meet at the usual places for holding Delegate elections, on Saturday the 4th day of August next, between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock P. M., and elect two Delegates for each Township, to meet in County Convention, in Gettysburg, on Monday the 6th day of August next, to nominate a Ticket to be supported at the ensuing Election in October next, and to appoint Congressional Delegates, and to transact such other business as may be necessary.

By order of the County Committee.

R. C. SWOPE, CHAIRMAN.

D. McCONAUGHY, Secretary.

Our Democratic brethren in this County appear to be quite at a loss which of the candidates they should "throw up their hats" for. Our friend of the Compiler has been so hostile to Mr. DOUGLAS that we cannot see how he can with much propriety declare for him. The nomination of Mr. Breckenridge affords a very nice, comfortable hole to creep into—but what he will do, we cannot tell. We presume he will define his position to-day. From all we can learn, in conversation with our Democratic friends, a considerable majority of them are opposed to Douglas, and in favor of Breckenridge. If on neighborly street should have independence enough to adhere to his first love, Mr. Breckenridge, and eschew Mr. Douglas, as he has hitherto done, those of our warm Democratic friends, who have attached themselves to the interests of Mr. Douglas, might find things not to work as well as they anticipated. He may, however, be brought to work in the traces, and "take back" all he has said—"We will see what we will see."

Our up-town friend of the Compiler, in writing from Baltimore, on the night of the 22d, after the secession of the anti-Douglas delegates, remarks—"A gloomy hour this!" He will have a pretty large proportion of gloomy political hours to pass between this and the 4th of March, 1861, when "Honest Old Abe" goes to the White House, and turns out the public plunderers.

The annual Commencement at Mt. St. Mary's College, near Emmitsburg, took place on Wednesday last, and the distribution of Premiums, &c., at St. Joseph's, on Thursday. We learn that there was a large concourse of strangers present, as is customary on those occasions. The travel through this place, to and fro, for several days, would indicate a very large assemblage. On Thursday and Friday mornings, our cars were filled with the pupils of both institutions, on their homeward travel—all happy, and rejoiced at the breaking up for a time of the tannals of study, and recreating amongst the enjoyments of home and parental endearments.

Dr. JOHN W. GREYER, a talented physician of Frederick, Md., formerly representative in the Legislature of that State, and for a year or two Editor of the Maryland Union, was stricken down by paralysis on Friday week, and was insensible until his death on Monday last. He was very highly esteemed for his professional ability and private worth. In our occasional friendly intercourse with him, at Frederick, we recognized in him the perfect gentleman.

The Judges of the Courts of Erie and Warren counties, in this State, have refused to grant any licenses for the sale of spirituous liquors during the current year.

The steamer Niagara sailed from Boston on Wednesday for Liverpool, with 80 passengers, and \$275,000 in specie.

The Harmonious Democracy. We mentioned, last week, that the portion of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore which remained after the disruption of its unity, had nominated Mr. DOUGLAS for the Presidency. We now continue its history. In the evening session of the day on which Mr. Douglas was nominated, the Hon. BENJAMIN FITZPATRICK, of Alabama, was unanimously nominated for Vice President. And then the harmonious Convention adjourned sine die.

It was soon found that the two candidates, Douglas and Fitzpatrick, held quite antagonistic views on the leading political question, and, of course, could not stand together upon the same platform. The result was, that Mr. FITZPATRICK at once declined the nomination for Vice President, and the Hon. H. V. JOHNSON, of Louisiana, was substituted in his room, by the National Executive Committee of the Douglas Convention. Their ticket is, therefore,

For President—Stephen A. Douglas.

Vice President—Hersey V. Johnson.

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For President—Stephen A. Douglas.

Vice President—Hersey V. Johnson.

The Seceding Delegates from the Douglas Convention met on the 23d, in the large hall of the Maryland Institute. The Hon. CALVIN CURSING, of Mass., who was president of the other Convention, but was one of the seceders, was unanimously chosen President of the seceding Convention. The committee on credentials reported the names of 234 delegates duly accredited, of whom 110 were present. After the adoption of the platform which was rejected at Charleston, maintaining the principle of "intervention," they proceeded to a ballot for candidates, which resulted in the choice of the Hon. JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE, of Kentucky, (the present Vice President) for President, and the Hon. JOSEPH LANE, of Oregon, for Vice President. Their ticket is, therefore,

For President—John C. Breckenridge.

Vice President—Joseph Lane.

Mr. BRECKENRIDGE and Gen. LANE have both accepted the nomination, and both claim that the seceding Convention was composed of the "National Democracy of the United States." Both of the great contending parties claim to be the "real Simon-Pures"—and the rank and file in this part of the country appear to be in quite a quandary to know under which standard the "faithful" ought to rally.

The Richmond Seceders' Convention met on Tuesday last, and unanimously declared Messrs. Breckenridge and Lane their choice for President and Vice President, and adjourned.

It is very amusing to notice the telegraphic dispatches from different cities, as regards the rejoicings over Democratic nominations. One day you notice that 100 guns were fired by the "National Democracy" in honor of Douglas and Johnson; the next day 100 guns were fired by the "National Democracy" in honor of Breckenridge and Lane! Even in Chicago the "National Democracy" fired 100 guns for Breckenridge and Lane, on Wednesday, although it was supposed they had exhausted all their powder before in honor of the "Little Giant." Can our Democratic friends about us here tell us what all this "harmony of the spheres" portends?

The session of Congress closed on Monday last. It occupied a period of 203 days. Two deaths only occurred during the session, out of 303 members—and both of the House of Representatives. The general exemption of members from disease, notwithstanding their confinement within heated chambers for many hours in each day, indicates a very healthy condition of the National Metropolis. We agree with our venerable contemporary, as to its physical health; but as to its moral health, there is but one opinion among us cat-sidlers, that there has been a great deal of "looseness" in the observance of at least some of the commandments of the decalogue. We will not go into a full statement as to all—though no doubt many of them are broken; but will allude merely to a Governmental action in defiance of the Eighth Commandment, allowing or rather encouraging its minions and satellites to violate that part of the Decalogue.

Cemetery Election.

At the annual election, held on Monday week, for officers of Ever Green Cemetery Association, for the ensuing year, the following persons were chosen:

President—D. McConaughy.

Directors—S. S. Schmecker, M. Jacobs, Geo. Shryock, J. B. Danner, H. J. Stahl, and D. McCreary.

J. B. Danner is the Treasurer, and H. J. Stahl the Secretary of the Company.

Water Company Election.

At the recent election of Managers of the Gettysburg Water Company, for the ensuing year, the following persons were chosen:

Geo. Swope, Geo. W. McClellan, E. B. Buehler, James A. Thompson, and S. R. Russell.

Geo. Swope is the President, and S. R. Russell the Secretary and Treasurer of the Company.

The steamer Kenosha exploded her boiler on Lake Michigan on Tuesday, killing seven persons and injuring others.

Henry S. Kellogg, for many years a hardware merchant in Indianapolis, Indiana, drowned himself on Wednesday morning last.

Philadelphia is in a perfect blaze of enthusiasm for Lincoln, Hamlin, and Curtis.

On Tuesday evening last, there was a series of grand torch light processions. The different Wide-Awake, Continental and Campaign Clubs of the City were out in strength, in their various uniforms. The scenes of the moving delegations with glowing torches, the splendid fire-works, waving flags, and soul-stirring music, bordered on the magnificent. The enthusiasm was unbounded. There were three stands erected—one at the southeast corner of Broad and Market streets, the others to the north and south of Market street. Addresses of a stirring character were delivered at the several stands by Judge Kelley; Hon. John Covode, of Pa.; Hon. W. A. Howard, of Michigan; Hon. F. W. Blair, of Missouri; Hon. John B. Alley, of Mass.; Hon. Francis W. Kellogg, of Michigan; Hon. James Campbell, of Pa.; Hon. Robert McKnight, of Pa.; Hon. G. A. Grow, of Pa.; Hon. John A. Bingham, of Ohio, and others.

It was quite a stirring affair, and shows the hold our ticket has upon the affections of the people. The opposition to the sham Democracy never was more united than at present, whilst that party is broken up into fragments, and running higher and thither without any common rallying point. So be it—it was high time that the people should take the matter into their own hands, and rid the Government of the plunderers.

We want an honest man at the helm, and we have just the man, who by a life of integrity and uprightness has earned the noble title of "Honest Old Abe."

Bell and Everett, good men as they are, appear to be moving along very quietly, and not making much noise or excitement, whilst LINCOLN and HAMLIN are taking the whole country by a storm of enthusiasm which will sweep all before it.

The Sunday Transcript considers Democracy used up, and gives the friends of Mr. DOUGLAS the following flattering words:

Mr. Douglas' persistent devotion to the policy of Free Trade—the general disposition in Pennsylvania to try a financial policy altogether different from that of any section of the Democracy, the bitter opposition of the Administration, and the running of the Secession candidate, will make Douglas' road in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, a very hard one to travel. We cannot yet expect out for him a majority or a plurality in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, or any of the Free States. As it happens, LINCOLN is precisely the strongest man to oppose him out West."

The Democratic party is completely broken up and dismembered. That able journal, the National Intelligencer, remarks, as follows:

"In view of the consistent opposition which we have felt it our duty to wage against the Democratic party since its organization by President Jackson, it would be needless for us to reiterate at this juncture the long catalogue of errors and abuses which, in our judgment, should have wrought its overthrow long before the present day. Cheerfully recognizing the patriotism of the masses who composed it, as also the ability of the chiefs by whom it was marshalled, we have been too often compelled to dissent from the wisdom of its measures to find any serious cause of regret in the prospect of its voluntary dissolution—a dissolution accomplished under circumstances which leave no room for reproach against any save those who are of its own household. A party defeated and crushed by the weight of superior numbers on the side of its antagonists may find in its misfortune a source of fruitful impatience against the latter, but a party which falls to pieces under the pressure of its own divisions is stripped of all pretext for any sentiment except self-accusation."

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An astronomical party has been organized in this country, which was to leave New York on the 28th ult., in the U. S. steamer Bible, to proceed to Cape Chaddah, Salvador, for the purpose of observing the total eclipse of the sun which will occur on the 18th of July. The astronomers of the party are Professor Stephen Alexander, of Princeton, N. J.; President Barnard, of Oxford, Miss.; Professor Venable, of N. C.; Professor Smith, of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md.; and Lieut. Ashie, of the Geodetic Observatory.

The steamer Northern Light arrived at New York on Wednesday, with the California mails of the 5th, \$1,500,000 in treasure, and 400 passengers.

Counterfeit quarter dollars, dated 1860, have made their appearance, and are well calculated to deceive those who are not accustomed to handling money. They are a fac simile of the genuine, but much lighter.

PATHOTS ABUNDANT.—The Reading (Pa.) Gazette says there are fourteen offices in the gift of the people of Lancaster county this fall, for which there are no less than 82 candidates in one party alone. Suppose there are as many in the other party; here are 164 noble patriots ready to serve "the dear people," but alas! 150 of them must be disappointed.

Fire at Harrisburg.

On Wednesday morning, a fire occurred at Harrisburg, consuming the livery stable of F. K. Swartz, with nine horses, several carriages, &c., involving a loss of \$2,000. A frame building owned by Wm. K. Verbeke was consumed—loss \$1,000. The back buildings of the Franklin House also sustained a damage of about \$3,000—no insurance.

ANOTHER EXECUTION.—Henry Phill, convicted in the Somerset county (Pa.) court, some time ago, of the murder of Eli Weiner, was executed on Friday, in the presence of quite a number of people. The culprit was sixty-three years of age, and murdered Weiner that he might enjoy the embraces of his wife, with whom he had long maintained a criminal intimacy. He made a confession of his guilt.

At Montgomery, (Ala.) on the 22d, Morony, the former agent of Adams' Express Company, plead guilty of the robbery of \$50,000. He was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. The money was recovered last August. It was found buried in an obscure place near Philadelphia.

At a PRINTERS' FESTIVAL, recently, the following sentiment was offered:—

Women—Second only to the Press in the dissemination of news.

During an exciting game of "poker," played recently in a Texas town, one of the players died from congestion of the brain, caused by his interest in the result.

A special session of the Senate of the United States was called by the President, to meet on Tuesday, the day after the adjournment of Congress, for Executive business. Several treaties were before that body. The one with Mexico failed. The treaties with Bolivia, Venezuela, Honduras and Nicaragua, were adopted. The latter was amended, however, so that the military force cannot be used without the assent of the U. States Congress for the protection of the transit and other purposes.

The Senate closed its special session on Thursday.

President Buchanan, on Monday last, at the close of the session of Congress, sent in a protest against the action of the Covode committee, on account of its being illegal and unconstitutional. No wonder he feels uneasy under its developments.

The protest was referred to a select committee of five, to report at the next session.

The Hanoverians have been making arrangements for a fine celebration on the 4th, by ringing of bells, firing of artillery, &c. in the morning, at Hanover; then proceeding to Conowago creek, on the Gettysburg Railroad, half a mile side of New Oxford, where the general performance commences.

F. M. Baughman will read the Declaration of Independence; and addresses will be delivered by Rev. B. Kinsey and David P. Forney, Esq. The Silver Band, of Hanover, will be in attendance, and refreshments will be provided. The whole will be closed at Hanover, in the evening, by a splendid display of Fire Works.

The Mammoth Steamship, Great Eastern, the largest vessel in the world, which has been three years in erection, at a cost of over three millions of dollars, arrived at New York on Thursday morning last, in 11 days from Southampton, England, a distance of 3,190 miles. She brings a large number of distinguished individuals as passengers. There was great enthusiasm at New York on her arrival, and quite a fleet of steamers attended her through the harbor—all looking small in comparison with the vast proportions of the Great Eastern. Her voyage has been a very satisfactory one.

Mr. G. P. R. JAMES, the celebrated Novelist, died at Venice, where he was filling a Consular situation under the British Government. It was at one time the British Consul at Norfolk, Va., and was highly esteemed. He was about 59 years of age.

He exhibited at an early age an aptness for literary composition, which subsequently rendered him so distinguished.

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During an exciting game of "poker," played recently in a Texas town, one of the players died from congestion of the brain, caused by his interest in the result.

Splitting Rails. It sticks sorely in the throats of some of our Democratic brethren that Mr. LINCOLN should have split rails for a livelihood at one period of his life. They sneer perpetually at the idea of a man rising from such a humble position to the Presidency, and argue that every other rail-splitter in the country possesses equal qualifications. For ourselves, we consider it neither an advantage or a drawback, so far as real merit is concerned, for LINCOLN to have mended timber or steered flatboats when a youth, but we do believe that he has shown, by his triumph over such unfavorable influences, his capacity for a still more distinguished position than he now occupies. In a practical view, moreover, the laborious employment of young LINCOLN will endeavor him to the hearts of hundreds and thousands of working-men who admire the talent which has elevated one of themselves to such a place of honor in the public estimation. Starting a humble laborer, ABRAHAM LINCOLN will hold, if he lives, in a few months, the highest position of trust the Nation can bestow. What an example for the emulation of every young American!

Forged Naturalization Papers.

Among other items of interest to Pennsylvanians which were brought to light by the investigations of the Covode Committee, was one in reference to the issue of fraudulent naturalization papers in 1856, by which means, together with the "side-door" operation, the State of Pennsylvania was carried for Buchanan. This fraud was originated in Philadelphia. The principal witness about the papers was William Karus, of Reading, who testified that a large number of forged naturalization papers, purporting to be signed and sealed, but in blank, so that names could be filled in, were received from Philadelphia, some of them under the frank of Governor Bigler. These were sent to Karus by Reuben F. Brown, who now receives a salary of two thousand dollars per annum in the Custom House. Some of the certificates purporting to be signed by James Vinyard, who was Prothonotary of the Common Pleas in 1850, and some by Thomas Metelker. Bigler denied any knowledge of these forgeries. His frank was no doubt loaned to convenient friends, and used by them; but from Reuben F. Brown no response has been heard. These false certificates were sent from the city by hundreds, and several thousands of them were distributed over the State. They contributed in no small degree to the election (?) of Mr. Buchanan.

Some of the Southern journals intimate that an effort will be made to induce Hon. John Bell to resign his position as the candidate of the Constitutional Union party, in order that the Southern Opposition may unite upon old San Jacinto, of Texas. They have failed, they say, to work up sufficient enthusiasm upon Bell to induce the party to hold together. The only organization that may now be termed a fixed fact, is the Republican party, and with Old Abe Lincoln as their standard-bearer, running against a Northern Democratic candidate, a Southern Secession man, and the Opposition divided between Bell and Houston, the former's chances would be next to certain.

THE INSURRECTION PARTY.—At a convention of insurrectionary abolitionists of the John Brown genus, recently held in Boston, Gerrit Smith was nominated as their candidate for the Presidency. The platform of the party is the total abolition of slavery from the Union. The convention will re-assemble at North Elba, New York, the residence of the surviving relatives of the late John Brown, on the fourth of July.

FOR DISUNION.—In a recent speech in New Kent, Va., John Tyler, Jr., made a speech, sustaining the seceders, the Richmond Convention, "and in favor of immediate disunion." Every disunionist in the South sustains the seceders and the Richmond Convention! Singular, is it not; if they are for saving the Union?

In 1835, when Mr. Lincoln was first a candidate for the Legislature of Illinois, there were east in the New Salem precinct where he resided, for candidates for Congress, 276 votes—Gov. Duncan, the Jackson candidate, receiving 97 votes, and Pugh, the Clay candidate, receiving 179 votes. Mr. Lincoln at the same time received for representative to the Legislature 237 votes, being all which were cast for both the Whig and the Democratic candidates for Congress, and one to spare!

VIRGINIA DOINGS.—Joseph and Robert Burton, editors of the Lynchburg Virginian, were shot on Saturday last

1860. Summer Arrangement. 1860.

Furs! Furs!!
Highest prices will be paid for all kinds
FURS at the Sign of the Big Bear.
COBBAN and GULF.
Nets, Ribbons, Flowers and Ruches

